

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XV—NO. 31.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1803.

WHOLE NO 770

STORY OF MISS WILLIAMS.

CONCLUDED.

BUT when I had ceased speaking, she rose, and with a look of the most perfect innocence, and all the firmness which attends on truth, fell on her knees before me, and called on heaven to witness she knew not the name of her deceased friend, nor by what ties he was connected with her; but only knew, that he had been her benefactor from her earliest years, and that she had no other friend but him.

Conviction ever must attend on truth where the mind is not warped by prejudice; my doubts, therefore of Miss Williams's veracity instantly vanished; but my surprise at the peculiarity of her situation augmented every moment that I reflected on it; when curiosity prompted me to ask by what extraordinary chance she had become connected with her late benefactor? Without the least hesitation in her speech or manner, she replied to my question in the following words:

"The longest and deepest trace that remains on my memory with regard to my existence, is, that I was placed when a mere child, in a very wretched house, in the town of Guilford, under the care of a parish nurse, who treated me most inhumanly. I had one day given some of the miserable pittance allotted for my breakfast to a little wretch that cried for hunger, which so enraged the brutal woman, that she fell upon and beat me unmercifully.

"It happened, that at that moment, my ever beneficent father passing by and hearing my shrieks, stopped and rescued me from the hands of my tyrant. He had justice enough to enquire into the cause of her severity, and on being informed of it became more interested into my favor. He set me on one of his knees, and placed the kitten on the other; and when I stroked it and sobbed out, 'Ah! poor pussy!' he caught me in his arms, and seemed delighted with the tenderness of my affection to the innocent cause of my sufferings. He gave the nurse a proper reproof, and bade her be careful of the child and the cat, and he would see them again in a few days.

"When he left me, I thought my little heart after him, and his idea was never absent from my mind. 'I could not be above three years old, yet I think if I had never seen him more, I should have forgotten him. His was the voice that ever soothed my infant ear with the sounds of fondness. In about ten days he returned, according to his promise, and brought another to the nurse to deliver me up to him, when I most unwillingly obeyed; but positively refused to let me take the half starved kitten with me, as he would pay her a guinea for it: he complied with her exorbitant demand, and so rendered two little animals happy.

"From this scene of misery I was conveyed to my decent house in Hortham, and treated with the utmost humanity and kindness by the person to whose care I was entrusted. I remained there three years during which time I saw my benefactor but thrice. At the expiration of that time, I was removed to a school in the same town, which was kept by two sisters, of the name of Tyrral, where I continued until the elder of them died. The school was broke up. The youngest sister

then brought me to this house, and recommended me to the care of Mrs. Mason.

"During the ten years I lived with these good women, I received an annual visit from my friend. I found he always paid a year before-hand for me, and left ten guineas in the hand of one of my mistresses, exclusive of my common expenses for clothes and other necessities, in case I should be sick, or he should fail to come exactly at the usual time, which was generally the latter end of July or beginning of August.

"For the last three years I was at Hortham, I was continually resolving the next time I saw my friend I would enquire his name, and how I became entitled to his goodness?—But the moment I beheld him my resolution vanished. No words can ever describe the respectful tenderness I felt for him; and I should readily have persecuted myself it was filial love, if I had not forever recollected the particular circumstance which had first introduced me to his notice. Fatal timidity which has left me as totally ignorant of every thing that relates to myself, as I am of my patron's name or family.

"The good Mrs. Tyrral when she left me in this house, gave me about forty pounds, which she said belonged to me, as it was the surplus of the money that had been left in her hand for my use, and not expended. She bid me keep up my spirits, and said, when my father, for so she always called him, came to Hortham, she would let him know where she had placed me. The good woman lived but to fulfil her promise; for my departed friend informed me last night, that she died about a week after he saw her last.

"I have now, with the utmost ingenuity, related every circumstance with which I am acquainted, relative to my more than father, and my unhappy self. I implore your advice in the present crisis. With regard to his dear remains, let them be treated with that respect I owed him when living; and the last farthing I am mistress of shall be expended for this pious purpose. I am, thank Heaven and my departed friend, who had taken care to provide me with a proper female education, well qualified to get my bread, by word or service, nor do I feel an anxious thought about my future welfare."

I confess, I was charmed with the spirit of candor and generosity which appeared in Miss Williams's account of herself. A mean mind would never have revealed the lowliness of its situation; and the frankness with which she acknowledged, raised her to the highest pitch in my esteem. While she had been speaking, it occurred to me from the circumstance of the particular season of the year, when her friend made his annual visit in the country, that he might possibly be a lawyer; as the months of July and August are the usual time of the Assizes, and that it was likely he might probably have chambers in some of our Inns of Court.

Upon this surmise I set out directly for the Temple, and luckily met with the Porter. I described the dress and figure of the person who lay dead at Mr. Mason's and enquired if he knew such a one? The man instantly replied, "It must be my good master, Counsellor C——, whose servants are all alarmed at his laying out last night as he has not

done such a thing not these ten years, and his elder brother Squire C——, of Suffolk, came to town this morning, and is now waiting to see the Counsellor at his chambers."

I begged the Porter to conduct me thither, and met the Gentlemen he mentioned, whose appearance confirmed the relation of the deceased. With the best preparation which the time would admit of I informed him of the circumstances of his brother's death, and took occasion to mention his attachment to Miss Williams, in the true and most favorable light. We set out together in Mr. C——'s coach, and the moment he beheld the corpse, Nature proclaimed the consanguinity of brotherhood; for he wept bitterly.

The body was immediately put into his coach, and conveyed to his late home. Mr. C——, saw Miss Williams, spoke kindly to her, and bid her be of comfort; said, he doubted not the veracity of the story, I had told him, was sure his brother had made a proper provision for her in his will, and desired to see her and me together in a few days. In less than a week he sent to desire she would come to his lodgings, in Soho-square, and bring a friend with her; upon which summons she entreated Mrs. Mason and me to accompany her.

Mr. C—— received us very politely, but with an air of real concern told our young friend, that after the most diligent search through his brother's papers he had not been able to find a will, nor any memorandum wherein her name was mentioned, except one of a very slight nature, in a pocket-book, which was fourteen years old; he therefore entreated her to recollect, if possible, what kind of connection there had been between his late brother and her, and assured her, that if she could claim any relationship or even promise of provision from him, he would do more than justice to her plea.

The honest generous girl frankly declared she had not the least claim on his intended bounty, and without the least hesitation or variation related the same story with which the reader is already acquainted. I saw Mr. C——'s countenance much moved, during her artless tale, which when she had finished he produced the pocket-book he had mentioned, in which were only these words: "August 3d, 1759. I have this day taken a female child under my protection whom I mean to educate and provide for, as she is friendless, and of an amiable disposition. Her name is Mary Williams."

"Now Madam, said Mr. C——, I am fully convinced you are the person here mentioned, from the particulars of your story. Your candor in relating it deserves a reward; and my respect for my brother's memory, inclines me to fulfil his wish. I will therefore to-morrow morning, order my lawyer draw up a deed of gift, which shall convey to you the sum of one hundred pounds per annum, during your life; and if a match worthy of your merit should be proposed to you, I will then add one thousand pounds to it on your wedding day. In the mean time, accept of this sum (presenting her with the hundred pound in bills, which had been found in counsellor C——'s pocket, with her name endorsed) as a present from your late benefactor, and may you long enjoy my little gift!"

C— I might have gone on much longer, without interruption. Gratitude had overpowered every faculty of the gentle Williams's soul; and left her but just strength sufficient to throw herself at his feet, bursting into a flood of tears. Mrs. Mason was struck dumb with astonishment, and started at the good man as a supernatural being.—For my own part, "although unused to the melting mood," I found it necessary to apply my handkerchief to my eyes, and remained silent because I could not speak.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FASHIONS OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

DRESS and ornament is so much a matter of prejudice and opinion, that every country has its different taste. The ladies in Japan gild their teeth, and those of the Indies paint them red; whilst in Guzerat, and some parts of America, they are only admired when a perfect black. The Greenland women dye their faces, and the Malcovians plait their hair with the coarsest and most common paint. A diminutive foot is the standard of beauty among the Chinese, and to obtain it, female children are destined to pass their infancy in pain and torture. In ancient Persia an aquiline nose was thought to striking an indication of merit, that if any contest arose about the election of a monarch, it was always decided in favor of the Prince so gifted. Again, in different countries that feature is forced flat to the face the moment the unfortunate babe sees light; and in others the head is pressed between two boards for the purpose of giving it a square appearance. The modern Persians have an unconquerable aversion to red hair, whilst the Turks consider it as the greatest ornament. The Indian beauty besmears her person thickly over with bear's fat; and the Hottentot receives from the hand of her lover warm entrails and reeking tripe, with which she adorns herself instead of filks and flowers. In China, small eyes are certain of obtaining general admiration, and the girls are continually plucking their eyebrows for the purpose of making them small and long. The Turks give their nails a rose-colored hue, and dye their eye-brows with a black drug.

An ornament for the nose which to us appears disgusting, the Peruvians consider both honorable and becoming; and proportion the weight of the ring which is passed through it to the rank and fortune of their different husbands.

The ladies in many parts of China adorn their heads with the figure of a bird, composed of either gold or copper, according to the consequence of the person who wears it. The wings are spread out, and fall over the front of the head, so as entirely to conceal the temples; and the tail is long, and completely expanded, so as to form a tuft of feathers.

WOMAN.

From "Philosophie de l'Univers."

AMONG the plants, the flower which is destined to produce fruit, I have formed in the most agreeable and brilliant shape, and finished with the utmost skill. Woman shall be the flower of human kind.

Come to me, all ye elements of beauty, of grace, virtue, sensibility, beneficence, and gentleness, combine and arrange yourselves to please and enchant. Man I could form after my own image; for Woman I have no model, but in bright fancy. Let her be the most perfect of visible creatures, and, if she can the most happy.

Let her heart beat with a livelier pulse than that of man. Let her live more in a less time, and yet that she may enjoy a longer career. She shall be good and useful to her full moment. Let her bless three generations. Let her constitute the happiness of her lover, of her children, and even of her grand-children; and in each varying age let the tenderness she inspires be mingled with respect. Let her delicate nerves convey to every sense rapid affections. Let her slender foot be proper for the dance, and let white hand to bestow caresses. Let her forbear to employ them profusely in the swift course, and in labors too severe. Let her elegant form and her round limbs display and inspire temptation in all their movements. Let them be covered with a soft satin, not to be touched without inflaming the darling hand. Let her breath diffuse the perfumes of the peach. Let the gentle down be spread upon her cheeks, let them be colored by an expressive vermilion, which is the emotion of a tender thought, ingenious shame diffuse, even over her brow, modesty. Let her enchanting bosom represent the celestial globes, of which a sole bud shall form the magnetic pole. Let it offer to desire its first enjoyment—its first nourishment to infancy; and let man ever remain in doubt, whether it has most contributed to the happiness of the father or of the son. Let her long ringlets, flowing and yet bound, serve at once to so many charms as the veil and the ornament; let them be the shelter of the newborn infant, and when chance, but more when affection, shall divide them, let the lover feel as if along with them the heavens were opened.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON THE DEATH OF MRS. HARRIET MOORE.

AH! whence those notes of woe! heart-rending strains!
Whole mournful cadence steals upon the gloom,
Or, raving wild, in loftier grief complains,
Or die, in drowsy murmurs, o'er the tomb!

Ah! ask no more!—the fix'd decree of Heav'n
Has from her friends AURELIA borne away,
And, high above these earthly mansions, giv'n
A blissful asylum in the realms of day.

With her the wretched always found relief;
No wand'ring poor went empty from her door;
Her sympathetic heart allw'd their grief,
And brought down blessings on the name of Moore.

Yet now her worth no more to them appears,
Save in the 'membrance of her gen'rous deeds,
Which high her monumental pillar rears,
And gilds with Virtue's ray Death's sable weeds.

Sweet child of Charity!—now plac'd on high,
Amid the heav'nly choir,—Oh! look below,
Receive the burning tear, the bursting sigh,
The friends who love thy memory here bestow.

PHILOS.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE TEMPEST.

BLACK threaten'ing clouds the blue expanse o'erspread,
And Sol no more his radiant influence shed;
The distant sound of awful thunders roar,
And winds, which waft hoarse murmurs to the shore,
Declare the approaching storm at hand,
The vapor thickens,—wide their gloom extend,
And rain in torrents from the clouds descend.

Now with wild fury see the whirlwinds sweep
The azure main, and plough the briny deep;
The infernal gales from every quarter rise,
And toss the foaming billows to the skies;
With streaming fire the vivid lightnings fly,
Loud peals of thunder rend the vaulted sky.
A shattered bark the raging tempest bears,
Now on the rising surge upborne aloft appears;
Again sinks down, ingulph'd amid the waves,
While pressing fear its foam wide-gaping laves.
Trembling, aghast, the affrighted helmsman stands,
Nor, dead with fear, the vessel now commands.
The mingled cries of sailors then ascend,
And with the winds their madd'ning accents blend.

FORTIA.

[The following is not an European fiction, but is a real Madagascar Song, brought from that island by the Chevalier De Porn.]

THE MADAGASCAR MOTHER.

"WHY shrink'st thou, weak girl? why this coward despair?

Thy tears and thy struggles are vain;
Oppose me no more—of my curses beware!
Thy terrors and grief I disdain."

The mother was dragging her daughter away,
To the white man, alas! to be sold;
"O, spare me! (he cried) sure thou would'st not betray,
The child of thy bosom for gold?

The pledge of thy love, I first taught thee to know
A mother's affection and fears,
What crime has deserv'd thou should'st only bestow
Disonor and bondage, and tears!

I tenderly soothe every sorrow and care;
To ease thee, unwearied I toil;
The fifth of the stream by my wiles I ensnare;
The meads of their flowers despoil.

From the bleak wintry blast I have shelter'd thy head;
Oft borne thee with zeal to the shade;
Thy slumbers have watch'd on the soft leafy bed;
The mosquito oft chas'd from the glade.

Who'll cherish thy age, when from thee I am torn!
Gold ne'er buys affection like mine!
Thou'll bow to the earth, while despairing I mourn,
Not my sorrows or hardships, but thine.

Then tell me not I save me from anguish and shame!
No child thou hast, mother! but me!
Oh! do not too rashly abjure the dear claim!
My bosom most trembles for thee!

In vain the impior'd, wretched maid I sue was sold,
To the ship, chain'd and frantic, convey'd;
Her parent and country ne'er more to behold,
By a merciless mother betray'd.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR A HUSBAND.

I AM a young lady, whose whole dependence (not) on my person and accomplishments, and as I willingly prefer a man of fortune, a description of may be necessary. In the first place, I have a sweet charming features, and a beautiful set of natural teeth which would not by any means disgrace Venus's face with the finest eyes in the world. My face has a deal of wholesome flesh and blood about it, and which can boast a constitution very little favorable to the medical tinkers. I don't wear what are commonly called in the fashionable vocabulary of coxcomical hair-dressers "Wigs, a-la-Titus, the go," nor "Frizzles of any description." A giddy head, adorned with dead hair, is to me truly disgusting; no, I wear my own hair, which is of an auburn color, for it suits my grave aspect. I never knew the use of cosmetics, because nature has singularly bountiful to me.

Then, as for my accomplishments, I can sing a variety of Scotch and Irish songs, imitatively, though not so melodious as to attract the trees and flowers. I can dance country dances, such as—"The humors of Cork,"—"The quick, my mother's coming,"—"The devil's in't,"—"Lerry Grogan,"—"The great muff,"—"Morning break,"—"The poor tailor done over,"—"Fun enough,"—"The Snake,"—"The devil fetch him out," &c. &c. &c. I can play some plaintive tunes on the PATENT ADDITIONAL PIANO FORTE, tolerably well; and, if it is recommended I have read a few novels. Indeed, I am in the strict sense of the word, a bewitching girl, happily calculated, not to break a husband's heart, but make him agreeable and happy. Effeminate BEAUS, fashionable RAKES, may laugh at hearing me talk of being the man who shall honor me with his hand, but I confess the argument is against me; for the more universal custom is, the more fashionable it must be considered,—and, that making each other wretched, is one of the politest accomplishments amongst all the married people of distinction. Now the man I wish, must be tall, well being bulky or lean, and pretty tolerably shaped. Reluctant without being a hypocrite. Sincere, without a ture of dissimulation in his composition. He must be a BRAU not a RAKE; and good-natured without being a fool. But, he must have a considerable share of education; be somewhat of a politician, without being a man, for I hate what the world call shallow politics. Whatever country he belongs to, he must have the PATRIOTISM, otherwise, if he was not a good subject in his own country, he will not be a good citizen, and consequently, an indifferent husband. Should any such character, as I have above depicted, feel inclined to embrace matrimonial engagement, he will please signify the through the medium of the Museum.

MARIA-AN.

NB. Impertinent or idle curiosity will not be admitted to.
New-York, 26th July, 1801.

EXTRACT.

IT is reported of the famous Viscount de Turenne, when he was a young officer, and at the siege of a fort town, he had no less than twelve challenges sent him, of which he put in his pocket without further notice, being from commanded upon a desperate attack on part of the fortifications, he sent a billet to each of the Challengers, acquainting them "That he had recd their papers, which he deferred answering till a proposition offered both for them and himself to exert courage for the king's service; that being ordered to the enemy's works the next day, he desired their company, when they would have an opportunity of signal their own bravery, and of being witnesses to his." may leave the reader to determine in this case, who most like a man of sense, of temper, and of true age.

ANECDOTES.

THE new Elector, Duke of Wintemberg, lately published the following edict, respecting theatrical representations.—"His Most Serene Highness having, with great diffidence, perceived that many persons dare his during the lic performances at the theatre, it is his Highness's that in future any offender of this description shall be out of the play-house by the military, and delivered the hands of justice for punishment. His most Serene Highness further expects, that during his presence at the theatre, no one shall hiss or applaud, unless his Highness self, by his example, shall give the signal for doing so."

In the reign of Queen Anne, an act was passed to prevent the further growth of Popery in Ireland, which typographical error, was published under the title of to prevent the further growth of POPERY, which appeared to be carried into full effect. (Lond.)

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

MORE firm than the rocks which in majesty rise
Along the Norwegian shore;
More cheering than rays which descend from the skies,
From that God which the Perfians adore.

MELVILLE.

NEW-YORK:

SATURDAY, July 30, 1803.

The Governor of this State has issued his proclamation, setting forth that a vacancy is occasioned in the representation of this State in the Congress of the United States, by the death of ISAAC BLOOM, Esq; and that an election to fill the said vacancy will take place in the sixth district, composed of the county of Dutchess, on Wednesday the fourth day of September next.

During the gulf on Sunday, a fall boat overfet between the Fort and Fell's Point, Baltimore, containing eleven persons, eight of whom were unfortunately drowned, one was taken up by another boat, and the other two swam on shore.

We are authorized to state, for the information of the proprietors of stock in the public funds of the United States, that although the principal of the six per cent stock to be owned by virtue of the treaty with France, is reimbursable from the treasury of the United States, the interest is payable in Europe.

[Nat Intel.]

On Thursday last week Mr. John Wise, a reputable miller, on Wiffahickon Creek, 8 miles from Philadelphia, in turning the spindle of the trunnel wheel in the mill, in motion, his head was caught between the great wheel and wallows, which, after closing upon it, and the gudgeon of the latter, and gave sufficient space to his body to pass below. His son, who was near the mill, observing the works to be deranged, immediately closed the water gate, and on searching for the cause, found his father's body lying, when brought to the light, exhibited (as must naturally be concluded from the circumstances) a most horrid spectacle. The Coroner's inquest on it, and returned a verdict agreeable to the above statement.—Accidental Death.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

By Capt. Snow, arrived here in the Harlequin, from Liverpool, (N. S.) we learn the capture of the French Islands St. Peter and Miquelon, with seven fail of Merchantsmen, and of the ships loaded with fish and oil for France. A gallop, with fifteen men, who had escaped, and were sent to Boston, were taken by a boat at Liverpool, and sent to Halifax.

[Bos. Gaz.]

MURDER.

A shocking murder was committed on Monday last, a few miles from Shelbyville, on the body of a young woman of the name of Bean, by a negro fellow belonging to Stephen Smith, of Shelby county. The unfortunate was returning early in the morning to her father's, a neighbor's house, where she had laid all night, as she was met by the unfeeling monster, who speedily put an end to her existence.—Her cries were heard by some persons at work in a cornfield near the spot, who were sent to learn were not sufficiently alarmed, instantly to fly from their labor and to fly to her assistance, until they were the posse of a number of hogs contending for the carcass. The feelings of her unhappy parents must be agonizing indeed, and will, doubtless draw a tear from the eye of humanity. But if it were possible in such a case to receive consolation, it must afford them some to see that the unprincipled villain is in custody, and likely to meet the punishment due to his atrocious crime.—We understand, he was immediately apprehended, confessed his guilt, and is lodged in Shelby jail. Revenge for some time given him by her father, is the cause he assigns for committing the murder.

[Kentucky paper.]

We hear from Rutland, Vermont, that on the discharge of a field piece, towards the close of their celebration of the 4th of July, a melancholy catastrophe ensued; the piece split nearly to the trunnions, and one fragment struck Mr. William T. Hall, merchant, of Manchester, and severed his head from his body, and so completely destroyed it, that but a small portion of it has yet been recovered.

The number of deaths in this city for the week ending Sunday last, amounted to 45.

SKETCH OF LOUISIANA,

The country lately ceded to the United States.

THE extent of Louisiana is not yet fully ascertained. Guthrie, however, in a table of his geography, states its length to be 1200 miles, and its breadth 645; which, probably, is nearly an accurate statement. It is bounded on the east by the Mississippi; on the south, by the gulf of Mexico; on the west, by New Mexico, and runs indefinitely north. Almost the whole of this extensive region, is at present a mere wilderness, through which roam numerous tribes of savages. But owing to its peculiar advantageous situation for commerce, its mild and salubrious climate, and the astonishing fertility of its soil, it may ultimately, become the garden of America, containing many flourishing towns and millions of civilized inhabitants. It is intersected by a number of excellent rivers; on one of which, it is well known, are as rich silver mines as any in Mexico. This is supposed to be one of the principal reasons why the exclusive navigation of the Mississippi has been so much insisted upon by Spain. The southern parts of this country receive the refreshing breezes of the sea, and are therefore not scorched like those under the same latitudes in Europe. The summers here are comfortable; and the winters so moderate that cattle will live well without fodder. Its northern regions are equally as cool, pleasant and healthy as any of the eastern states. The soil of this country in general, it is supposed, will with little cultivation, produce every kind of grain in the greatest abundance. John Payne, a very good geographer, says "the timber is as fine as any in the world, and the quantities of live oak, ash, mulberry, walnut, cherry, cypress, and cedar are astonishing.—The neighborhood of the Mississippi furnishes the richest fruits in great variety; the soil is particularly adapted to hemp, flax and tobacco; and indigo is at this time the staple commodity, which commonly yields the planter three or four cuttings a year. In a word whatever is rich or rare in the most desirable climates in Europe, seems to be the spontaneous production of this delightful country.—The Mississippi and the neighboring lakes furnish, in great plenty, several sorts of fish, particularly perch, pike,urgeon and eels."

The French and Spaniards have made but few settlements in Louisiana. These border on the Mississippi, and are yet in their infancy.

The island of New Orleans is about 150 miles in length and from 10 to 30 in breadth; most of which is a marshy swamp, and subject to periodical inundations. The city of New-Orleans, the capital of Louisiana is situated on this island, near the eastern bank of the river, 150 miles from its mouth, in lat. 30 deg. and a few north. "It contains near 1300 houses, and about 8000 inhabitants chiefly Spanish and French. It is defended from the overflows of the river, by an embankment, or levee, which extends near fifty miles." "Its advantages for trade are very great. Situated on a noble river, in a fertile and healthy climate, within a week's sail of Mexico by sea, and as near to the British, French and Spanish West-India islands, with a moral certainty of its becoming the general receptacle for the produce of that extensive and valuable country on the Mississippi and Ohio; these circumstances are sufficient to ensure its future growth and commercial importance."

MORTALITY.

FROM death no age nor no conditions save,
As goes the freeman, so departs the slave,
The chiefest's palace, and the peasant's bower,
Alike are ravag'd by his haughty power.

DIED,

At Nassau, N. P. on the 6th of June, General JOSIAH TATNALL, jun. late Governor of the State of Georgia.

On Wednesday the 20th instant, at the Manor of Felham, Eastchester, Miss MARYA RAPELJE, in the 20th year of her age.

On Monday last, of the small pox, which was taken while commemorating the 4th of July in this city, Mr. JOSEPH STARKINS, aged 84 years,—a resident of Hempstead, (L. I.) an honest man, and well beloved by all who knew him.

JAMES T. CALLENDER.

On Sunday, the 17th inst. Mr. CALLENDER was accidentally drowned in James River near Richmond. He was taken up soon after and some efforts were made to recover him. The water being shallow where it happened, 'tis supposed that he was affected either by the cramp or by a fit. He went into the water for the purpose of bathing, which was his usual practice. His remains were decently interred on the same evening, and on the day following the funeral rites were performed by the Rev. Mr. Blair.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THRICE happy state! where, with no dark alloy,
Life's fairest sunshine gilds the vernal day!
For here the sigh, that loit'ring on the heaves,
From fangs of tharpest woe the soul relieves

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening, the 10th inst, by the Rev John Vredenburgh, Mr DENNIS STRIKER, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH DAVIS of Rahway, N. J.

On Tuesday last week, at Bethpage, L. I. Mr JOHN WRIGHT, of Jericho, to Miss HANNAH WEBB, of the former place.

On Wednesday evening last week, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. JOHN H. BAILEY, merchant, to Miss ELIZABETH ANN KIP, both of this city.

Same day, at Mount Hycia, in the town of Foster, (R. I.) by the Rev. John Williams, the Hon. THEODORE FOSTER, Esq, late a Senator of the United States, to Miss ESTHER BOWEN MILLARD, daughter of Mr. Noah Millard, jun. of Foster.

At Jerusalem, (L. I.) Mr. JAMES SEAMAN, to Miss ELIZABETH NICOLS, both of that place.

At Bethpage, (L. I.) Mr. ELIJAH SEAMAN, of Jerusalem, to Miss PHAEE WILLEYS, of Islip.

At Bridgeport, (Conn.) by the Rev. Mr. Shetton, Mr. JUSTICE BUTLER, of New-Haven, to Mrs. WHITNEY, of that place.

At Providence, FRANCIS WRIGHT, jun. of Boston to Miss SARAH LEWIS of this city.

At Westmoreland, ZEBULON ANDERSON, aged 15, to Miss MERITABLE JACKSON, aged 49.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev John Townley, Mr. ABRAHAM SECOR, merchant, to Miss CATHARINE TERRETT, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, at Newark, by the Rev. Dr. Ogden, Mr DAVID BOARD, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH SAYRE, daughter of Mr. David Sayre.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Hobart, Mr. THOMAS BROWN, to Miss CATHARINE MING, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Mason, Mr. THOMAS M. NEVIN, to Miss CHARLOTTE WELCH, both of this city.

By the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. OSADIAN WADE, to Miss CATHERINE WINANT, both of this city.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,
IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIETY
FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS
WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

Tickets are now selling at Six Dollars and an half.
In a few days they will rise to Seven Dollars.

FANCY FIGURED SPANISH RUSH MATTS OR CARPETS.

From 5 by 6 to 3 by 4,—for sale by
ROBERT M'MENOMY,
No. 73 John-Street.

ONE DOLLAR REWARD.

Lost or mislaid, a TICKET in the "Lottery for the Relief of Poor Widows with Small Children".—Whoever has found the same, and will leave it at this office, shall be entitled to the above reward. July 30.

WASHING.

Gentlemen by sending their clothes to No. 20 Batavia Lane, may have them washed and done up in the best manner, and on reasonable terms July 30.

INDIA TAMBOUR'D MUSLINS.

RICHARD MULHERAN informs his friends and the public, that he has for sale No. 12 Peck-Slip, a large and general assortment of DRY GOODS, amongst which are,—

India Malmul Muslins Tamboured,

do. do. Plain,

do. Jaconet do.

Colored cambric do. All of which he will sell cheap for cash. May 14.

JUST RECEIVED.

And for sale by T. H. BURNTON, No. 116 Broad-Way, opposite the City-Hotel, elegant hot pressed embossed letter paper with fancy colored borders. Superfine hot pressed letter paper plain and gilt, visiting cards, plain and gilt; drawing paper of all sizes; drawing books, Reeves water colors, india ink, crayon and camels hair pencils, warranted lead pencils, bank note cases, Ladies' morocco pocket books and thread cases, warranted scissors, &c. with every article in the Stationary line, on the most reasonable terms. May 14.

COURT OF APOLLO.

TO AN OLD WIG.

HAIL thou who hast left to lag in this old box!
Wish faced awe I bend before thy thrice!
O! is not cloud with glue, nor nails, nor locks,
And hence the bliss of viewing thee is true!
Like my poor soul, thou hast seen better days!
Well curled and powdered once it was thy lot,
To frequent balls and masquerades and plays,
And pantoimas, and the Lord knows what!
O thou hast heard e'en Madam Mara sing,
And oft thou visited my Lord May's vest;
And once, at Court, was noticed by the King,
Thy form was so commodious, and so neat.
Alas! what art thou now? a mere old mop!
With which our Nymphs maid, Nan, who has a broom,
Dusts all the chambers in my little shop.
Thou hast been, truly, in our lumber-room,
Such is the fate of wigs! and morals too!
After a few more years than thine are past;
The Turk, the Christian, Pagan, and the Jew,
Must all be shut up in a box at last!
Vain man! to talk so loud, and look so big!
How small'st thou in the difference 'twixt mine and a wig!
How small'st indeed, for speak he can't more,
Wigs into dust, and man into dust.

THE BEAU WITH BREECHES HIGH.

LET tasteless females chaunt their lays,
To please old fashion's swains to thy;
The ask terms for me, I do praise
The present Beau with breeches high.
His whiskers'd cheek, his high-grown hair,
His possum neck, his roving eye,
Such charms I prize, I do declare,
But not so much as breeches high.
When winter storms are drear and cold,
And frowns and rain from above do fly;
When vests and cloaks the limbs enfold,
Still draws my Beau with breeches high.
When summer's scorching heat prevails,
And sweat through every pore doth fly,
Still, still my Beau with breeches high,
To draw with graceful breeches high.
In winter, summer, fall, or spring,
In weather hot or wet or dry,
In day or night, the charms I sing
Of my sweet Beau with breeches high.

ON THE MUTABILITY OF EARTHLY ENJOYMENTS.

AND didst thou think, fond youth, to sail
Secure across life's billowy sea?
And didst thou think the waving gale
Would always blow direct for thee?
Ah, no! I know the treacherous storm,
Hush'd in grim silence, tows to sleep,
While yet no hostile winds deform
The tranquil face of the deep.
But Hope's bright sun had clear'd the sky—
(A vivid arch of purest blue)
And not a wandering cloud was nigh
To intercept the blissful view.
Who but would trust a scene so fair,
With every earthly bliss replete?
Could Discontent or pining Care
Usurp young Hope's resplendent seat?
They could not;—and perchance the mind,
To Nature's early dictates true,
Trusted too easily to find
That happiness we all pursue.
Alas! that happiness below
Solicits our pursuits in vain—
Hark, hark! the howling tempests blow,
Dark clouds the sparkling ether stain,
Yet struggling thro' the deepening gloom,
Fair Hope still pours a feeble ray;
Thus the lone mansions of the tomb,
The lamp illum'd with doobful day,
Then grieve not thou, who'st thou art,
To life's tempestuous storm resign'd,
The calm's Power who looks on thee,
And tempests to thy fate the wind.

MORALIST.

WERE it possible to avoid the stroke or to escape the
vicious arm of Death, they would have something to
plead for their conduct, who shun, with all their power,
the solemn reflection; who make it the whole business of
their lives to dissipate the important thought of us, for
which they were created, and to which they are inevitably
doomed! But, as no human power can arrest, even for
one moment, the fatal dart, as every individual must pass
this black and lamentable flood, surely wisdom d clares a
serious and frequent attention to its impending concern;
and cease to advise the most diligent survey of this dreaded
evil, that we may learn to encounter it with courage, or, at
least, to submit to it without reluctance. Death, viewed
with a halcy and trembling eye, appears in formidable
terror, as the cruel blower of all human hopes and joys;
but Death, viewed with an eye of faith, and contemplat-
ed with the coolness of rational deliberation, loses much
of its terror, and is approached with no final degree of
compacency and peace.

You tremble at the fear of Death:—come, draw near,
and let us see what that is which thus alarms your quick-
sighted apprehensions. Seen in the most fearful garb, Death is
only the ransom of frail mortals from the prison of a
sensual, painful, and corrupted frame; their deliverer from
a sensuous and vexatious world, and their introducer to
an eternal state.

N. SMITH,

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair
Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rule, No
114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hall.

SMITH'S Improved Chemical Milk of Roses, so well
known for clearing the skin from foul pimples, redness, or
tubercles; has no its equal for whitening and preserving the
skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use
after shaving— with pointed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s.
per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's P-made de Galle, for thickening the hair, and
keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s.
per pot, with pointed directions.

His fine fine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.—do. Viol-
et, double tinned, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.
Highly improved face formed hard and soft Pomatums,
1s. per pot, or 1/2 lb., double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s. each. Very
good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. and 3s. Do. Vegetable.
Smith's Balsamic Lin Salve of Roses, for giving a most
beneficial coal to the lips; cures roughness and chaps,
and leaves them quite smooth— 2s. and 4s. per box.

His fine cologne Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of
roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Saponine Royal Pile, for washing the skin, mak-
ing it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above
with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth
and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to
the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetics,
for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of scented Waters and Essences, with
every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining
Liquid Blacking— Almond Powder for the Skin, 5s. 1b.

Smith's Castor Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair
in curl. His Perfumed Shaving Cake, made on a
chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Strogs,
Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissors, Tor-
toise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Sarch,
Smelling bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not
only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from
adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery.

Great allowance to those who sell again. July 2.

GEORGE YOLE,

PLUMBER and PEWTERER, No. 298 Water-street, be-
tween Peck and New-Slips, respectfully informs his friend
and the public, that he carries on the above business exten-
sively; and that any orders with which he may be favored
will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on mode-
rate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured equal to any import-
ed. Worms for Mills, Candle Moulds, and a general
assortment of Pewter Articles.—An Apprentice wanted
to the above business. Oct. 16, 29 1y

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip,
NOVELS AND ROMANCES,
BLANKS AND BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

NOTICE

To persons who may wish to be accommodated with
Books in the Country, from

H. CARITAT'S Circulating Library,
City Hotel, Broadway, New-York.

Which Library contains the largest collection of Books
to be met with in any similar establishment throughout the
United States.

In order to facilitate those Subscribers who have
cess that have regular shops coming to New-York,
CARITAT will take upon himself to have their Books
on board said vessel at New-York and taken back and
return by his servant, when a change of them will be re-
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the expense of the freight will be supported by his
scribers, who will receive and return their Books at the
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Subscribers to pay at time of subscribing, eight dol-
lar per year; four dollars (twenty five cents for six months,
two dollars seventy five cents a quarter, and one dollar
month; and be entitled to eight Books, which will
changed for others when returned, &c. &c.

N. B. Any order forwarded on this or any other
ject, relative to the extensive assortment of Books, will
be has for sale, will be most thankfully received and par-
ticularly attended to.

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion.

It is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the
culty to be a rare and superior to any other Lotion that
has been used, for smoothing and brightening the
giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appear-
ance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended
an excellent remedy for removing and entirely destroy-
ing the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine, &c. It
also through inadvertency make too free use of horri-
ficial high colors of the brow, will experience the
happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it
restores the skin to its pristine beauty and even increas-
es its beauty. It is especially and effectually cleanses the
every decaying of blotches, pimples, ringworms, and
and prickly heat. A continued use of the most
factory experience, has fully proved its superior ex-
cellence in removing freckles, an, sun-burns, redness of
neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its won-
derful. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use
her robes with ease and safety, or that a gentleman
have recourse to, when shaving, has become a troublesome
operation by reason of some humors on the face.
Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, Perfumer,
Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medi-
cine Store, No. 159 Broadway & M. J. H. Cochran's Jew-
elry Store, No. 196 do. at Mr. Harrison's Book Store, Peck-
New York, and at Mr. J. Hopkins' No. 65 South
Street, Philadelphia. Price—pints 1 dol. 25 cents,
pints 75 cents. No. 366 f

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable Lotion

is an effectual cure for

ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,
Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetter, Ringworms,
Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the
Neck or Arms, and Prickly Heat, Scorbatic
taneous Eruptions of every description.

This Vegetable Lotion is invented by Dr. Church,
administered by him for several years in Europe and
America with the most unparalleled success. By the
application of this fluid night and morning, or occa-
sionally three a day, it will remove the most rancorous and
ming fever in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet
and possesses all the good qualities of the most
Cosmetics, without any of their doubtful and
dangerous effects. The proprietor, therefore, recom-
mends it with confidence as a necessary and almost indis-
pensable appendage to the toilet, in lieu of the common trash.

CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND
FROM ROSES!!!

A rough, uneven skin its shining appearance, and
low and sickly paleness, are by this Lotion effectually
moved. In the Shingles and Prickly Heat it is in-
valuable. A small bottle, at 75 cents, will be found suffi-
cient to prove its value.—Price, half pints, 75 cents.—Pint
Dollar 25 cents. July 2. 1853.

WANTS A SITUATION.

In a Dry Good Store, a young man who has been
lately brought up to the business, and who can give
the best recommendations. Enquire of the printer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, paid in